



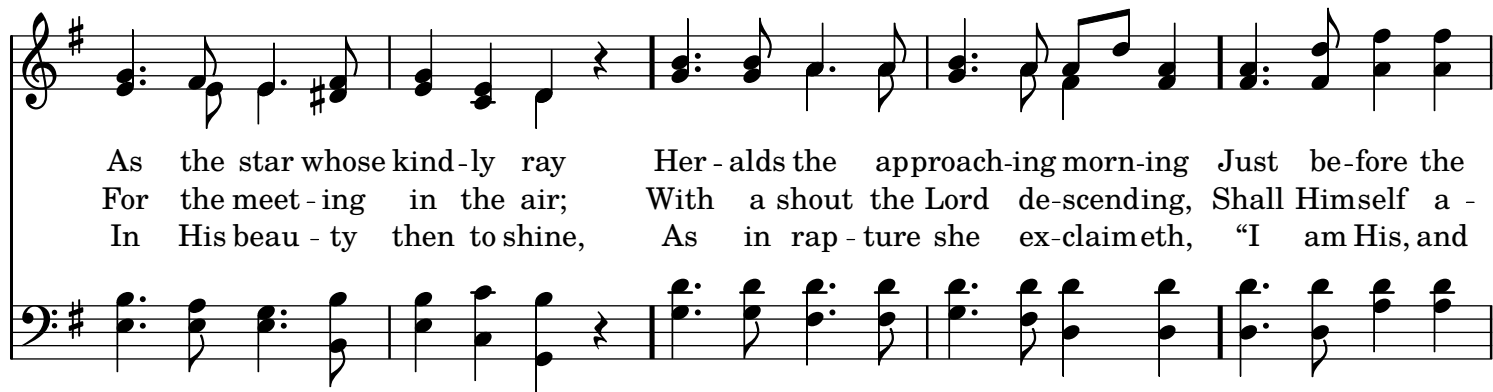
1. He is coming, com - ing for us; Soon we'll see His light a - far, On the dark ho -
 2. He is coming, com - ing for us; Soon we'll hear His voice on high; Dead and liv - ing,
 3. He is com - ing as the Bridegroom, Com - ing to un - fold at last The great se - cret



ri - zon ris - ing, As the bright and morning Star, Cheer - ing many a wak - ing watcher,
 ris - ing, changing, In the twink - ling of an eye Shall be caught up all to - geth - er,
 of His pur - pose, Mys - ter - y of a - ges past. And the bride, to her is granted,



As the star whose kind - ly ray Her - alds the approach - ing morn - ing Just be - fore the
 For the meet - ing in the air; With a shout the Lord de - scending, Shall Himself a -
 In His beau - ty then to shine, As in rap - ture she ex - claimeth, "I am His, and



break of day. Oh, what joy, as night hangs round us, 'Tis to think of
 wait us there. Oh, what joy that great fore - gath'ring, Tryst - ed meet - ing
 He is mine!" Oh, what joy that mar - riage un - ion, Mys - ter - y of





morn-ing's ray! Sweet to know He's com - ing for us, Just be-fore the break of day.
in the air! Sweet to know He's com - ing for us, Call - ing us to join Him there.
love di - vine! Sweet to sing in all its fullness, "I am His, and He is mine."

